SUPERMAN • DC • NATIONAL COMICS

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Also: A GREAT NEW ADVENTURE of SUPERGIRL & SUPER-HORSE!

ACTION COMICS

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

JULY
NO. 302

Featuring: "The AMAZING CONFESSION OF SUPER-PERRY WHITE!"

YES, FOR YEARS I'VE CONCEALED MY *SUPERMAN* IDENTITY BY WEARING THIS SILLY MASK! BUT I'M TIRED OF BEING AN UNKNOWN HERO! I WANT THE *DAILY PLANET* TO HEADLINE THE FACT THAT PERRY WHITE IS *SUPERMAN!*

PERRY WHITE

SUPERMAN

WHAT'S WRONG WITH THIS PICTURE? WE KNOW CLARK KENT IS SECRETLY SUPERMAN! THEN HOW IS PERRY WHITE FLYING? AND WHY DOES PERRY CLAIM TO BE THE MAN OF STEEL? FOR THE INCREDIBLE ANSWER, READ---

"The AMAZING CONFESSION of SUPER-PERRY WHITE!"

YEP, EVERYBODY! I'M THE MAN OF STEEL!

LOOK, THERE GOES PERRY WHITE--SUPERMAN! HE HASN'T BOTHERED TO CHANGE TO HIS REGULAR COSTUME!

I CAN'T APPEAR AS LONG AS PERRY IS DOING SUPER-STUFF! THERE CAN'T BE TWO SUPERMEN IN METROPOLIS!

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ONE DAY IN METROPOLIS, IN THE OFFICE OF THE DAILY PLANET!

YOUR STORIES WARNING THE PUBLIC AGAINST BUYING THOSE WORTHLESS STOCKS IS GOING OVER BIG, PERRY!

THANKS, LOIS! YOUR EDITOR CAN STILL WRITE, EH?

DAILY PLANET

YES, GRUFF EDITOR PERRY WHITE IS IN GOOD HUMOR...

THE UNKNOWN SWINDLERS BEHIND THOSE FRAUDULENT STOCKS WARNED ME TO STOP THE SERIES, BUT I JUST LAUGHED AT THEIR THREATS!

QUEER, I THOUGHT I HEARD A CRACKING SOUND?!

SUDDENLY, THE ROOF ABOVE GIVES WAY, AND...

LOIS, LOOK OUT--OUR GLOBE-SIGN HAS FALLEN THROUGH THE ROOF AND WILL CRUSH YOU--

TOO LATE FOR HIS WARNING TO SAVE LOIS... I'VE GOT TO ACT!

GOT IT!

I DON'T UNDERSTAND-- WHY--WHY--

AS THE CRASH BRINGS A CROWD...

GET THOSE PEOPLE OUT OF HERE SO I'LL HAVE ROOM TO PUT THIS THING DOWN!

WHY, PERRY--ONLY SUPER-STRENGTH COULD HOLD UP THAT GREAT WEIGHT! IT MEANS--YOU'RE SUPERMAN! GOLLY-- WHAT A SCOOP THIS IS!

THE STARTLING NEWS SPREADS LIKE WILDFIRE!

SUPERMAN'S SECRET IDENTITY HAS COME OUT AT LAST!

DAILY PLANET

EXTRA

PERRY WHITE REVEALED TO BE SUPERMAN!

by LOIS LANE

PERRY WHITE

HAS IT? OF COURSE, WE'VE ALWAYS KNOWN SUPERMAN IS REPORTER CLARK KENT...

--BUT SEEING IS BELIEVING FOR LOIS AND JIMMY!

I GUESS I CAN'T PRETEND ANY LONGER! I MAY AS WELL TAKE OFF MY "PERRY WHITE" PLASTIC MASK AND BE MYSELF!

ALL THESE YEARS I'VE SUSPECTED **CLARK KENT** OF BEING **SUPERMAN!** WAS I WRONG!

STUNNED THOUGH SHE IS, LOIS' REPORTER-INSTINCT FUNCTIONS!

PERRY...I MEAN **SUPERMAN** ...FOR YEARS YOU'VE KEPT YOUR IDENTITY A SECRET? WHY DID YOU REVEAL IT NOW?

BECAUSE I'M TIRED OF BEING AN UNKNOWN HERO!...NOW I'VE GOT TO GO REPAIR THE ROOF!

THE WATER-TANK LEAKED, AND THE WATER WEAKENED THE ROOF BEAMS... THAT'S WHY THEY GAVE WAY!

IT LOOKS LIKE IT... I'LL REPAIR THE ROOF... YOU CAN GO BACK TO YOUR OFFICE, JIMMY!

IT WAS SUPPOSED TO SEEM AN ACCIDENT, BUT MY MICROSCOPIC VISION REVEALS THIS HOLE IN THE WATER-TANK WAS **DRILLED**, SO IT WAS NO ACCIDENT!

I WAS RIGHT--THOSE STOCK-SWINDLERS ARE TRYING TO STOP THE EXPOSE ARTICLES! I SUSPECTED IT YESTERDAY WHEN THAT FIRST "ACCIDENT" HAPPENED!

SUPERMAN'S MIND GOES BACK 24 HOURS...

...TO A TIME WHEN HE RETURNED TO **METROPOLIS** AT A CRITICAL MOMENT!

THERE'S PERRY GOING TO LUNCH... BUT THAT DRIVERLESS TRUCK MUST HAVE SLIPPED ITS PARKING-BRAKE! IT'S ROLLING RIGHT DOWN INTO HIM!

JUST IN TIME!

WHA-- WHAT--

OH--

A MOMENT LATER...

PERRY RECOILED SO SHARPLY FROM THE TRUCK THAT HE KNOCKED HIMSELF OUT AGAINST THE WALL! BUT HE'S NOT SERIOUSLY HURT! HMM--THE PARKING-BRAKE OF THAT TRUCK WAS IN PERFECT ORDER, SO THIS WAS NO ACCIDENT!

SWIFTLY DECIDING ON A COURSE OF ACTION...

SOMEONE IS TRYING TO GET PERRY, AND IT MUST BE THOSE STOCK-SWINDLERS HE'S EXPOSING! THEY'LL TRY AGAIN AND I'VE GOT TO PROTECT HIM!

ARROWING NORTH AT SUPER-SPEED, **SUPERMAN** REACHES HIS SECRET **FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE!**

PERRY'S COMING TO... I'LL GET HIM INSIDE FAST!

SUPERMAN'S INDESTRUCTIBLE CAPE PROTECTS PERRY FROM THE COLD AIR AND FROM THE FRICTION CAUSED BY **SUPERMAN**'S FLIGHT— Editor

INSIDE THE FORTRESS...

THERE WAS NO NEED TO BRING ME TO YOUR FORTRESS... IT WAS JUST A LITTLE BUMP!

IT MAY BE A SMALL CONCUSSION! FOR YOUR OWN HEALTH, I'M GOING TO INSIST YOU CONVALESCE HERE IN THE SPECIAL CONDITIONED AIR OF MY FORTRESS FOR A WHILE!

THEN, QUICKLY DARTING OUT...

SUPERMAN, YOU CAN'T LOCK ME UP HERE! I'VE WORK TO DO... COME BACK!

RELAX, PERRY--IT'S FOR YOUR OWN GOOD!

HE'S SAFE IN THERE, TILL I GET THE MEN WHO TRIED TO KILL HIM! I THINK I KNOW A WAY TO DRAW THEM INTO THE OPEN!

RETURNING TO **METROPOLIS**, **SUPERMAN** ENTERS CLARK KENT'S APARTMENT AT INVISIBLE SPEED, AND...

I'LL IMPERSONATE PERRY, BY MEANS OF THIS PLASTIC MASK, SOME PADDING, AND DIFFERENT CLOTHES, UNTIL THEY TRY ANOTHER ATTACK! THEN I CAN GRAB THEM WHEN THEY SHOW THEMSELVES!

BUT NOW, TO RETURN TO THE PRESENT, **SUPERMAN** FINDS HIS PLAN HAS GONE WRONG!

THEY WERE TOO CLEVER TO COME OUT INTO THE OPEN, BUT RIGGED ANOTHER "ACCIDENT"! I'LL REPAIR THIS DAMAGE AND GO BACK TO BEING "PERRY". SINCE THIS "ACCIDENT" ALSO FAILED, THEY MAY HAVE TO COME OUT IN THE OPEN!

A LITTLE LATER, AS LOIS ADJUSTS TO THE SHOCK...

GEE, SOMEHOW I STILL CAN'T THINK OF PERRY AS **SUPERMAN!**

I...I KNOW HOW YOU FEEL! I'M VERY FOND OF PERRY, BUT I WAS IN **LOVE** WITH **SUPERMAN**--AND NOW TO FIND OUT THEY'RE THE SAME MAN...

DAILY PLANET

EXTRA

PERRY WHITE REVEALED TO BE SUPERMAN! by LOIS LANE

I SEE NOW WHY **SUPERMAN** WOULD NEVER PROPOSE TO ME! IT'S NOT ONLY THAT HE'S A LITTLE TOO OLD FOR ME... BUT AS PERRY, HE ALREADY HAS A WIFE AND SON!

AND WHEN LANA LANG, LOIS' ARCH-RIVAL FOR **SUPERMAN**'S AFFECTIONS, HURRIES IN...

LOIS, TELL ME IT ISN'T TRUE--THIS STORY ABOUT **SUPERMAN** BEING REALLY PERRY WHITE!

IT **IS** TRUE!

THOSE GIRLS HAVE COMPLICATED MY LIFE MORE THAN A FEW TIMES, SO I CAN'T RESIST TEASING THEM A BIT!

HELLO, LANA! WELL, NOW THAT YOU KNOW THE TRUTH, I GUESS YOU TWO WILL BE FIGHTING OVER ME MORE THAN EVER!

FIGHT OVER **YOU?** WHY--WHY--YOU...

YOU **DECEIVER!** YOU TRIFLED WITH POOR LOIS' AFFECTIONS EVEN THOUGH YOU WERE **MARRIED!**

YES, AND--} SOB{ --YOU LED POOR LANA ON TO CARE FOR YOU!

YOU...

GREAT CAESAR'S GHOST! YOU GIRLS KNOW VERY WELL I NEVER GAVE YOU ANY FALSE HOPES...AND I CAN'T SEE WHY YOU ARE SO DISAPPOINTED THAT I'M **SUPERMAN!**

CAD!

WELL, **SUPERMAN,** YOU SURE HAD **ME** FOOLED! ONE GOOD THING ABOUT IT--SINCE YOU'RE MY BEST PAL, I WON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT MY JOB HERE ANY MORE!

YOU THINK SO, DO YOU...

PAL OR NO PAL, I WORK HERE AS PERRY WHITE... AND IF YOU SLACK YOUR JOB JUST ONCE, YOU'RE OUT! **OUT!**

JEEPERS, PERRY'S **WORSE** SINCE HIS SECRET CAME OUT!

BUT THERE ARE THREE PLOTTING SWINDLERS WHO DON'T BELIEVE THAT NEWS!

IT'S TOO **PAT**--HIS IDENTITY BEING UNCOVERED RIGHT NOW! WHITE MUST SUSPECT WE TRIED TO GET HIM, AND THINKS THAT IF WE BELIEVE HE'S **SUPERMAN,** WE'LL QUIT TRYING!

YOU'VE HIT IT! AND HIS BLUFF WON'T STOP US--WE'LL GO AHEAD WITH OUR NEXT "ACCIDENT" SCHEME AND SURPRISE HIM!

...SO IT'S CERTAIN THAT **SUPERMAN** IS EDITOR PERRY WHITE!

SOON, ON A ROOFTOP NEAR THE **DAILY PLANET**...

DRESSED LIKE A LINEMAN, PEOPLE'LL FIGURE HE'S REPAIRING WIRING. INSTEAD, HE'S CONNECTING THE HIGH-TENSION ELECTRIC WIRES TO WHITE'S PERSONAL PHONE-LINE! WHEN HE ANSWERS HIS PHONE--BLOOIE!

I'VE RENTED A ROOM ACROSS FROM THE **PLANET** SO WE CAN WATCH THE FUN!

I DIALED HIS NUMBER--AND LOOK, HE'S ANSWERING!

WAIT TILL HE GRABS THAT PHONE!

WHA--OH, ANOTHER "ACCIDENT"! THE GANG SOMEHOW CROSSED THE PHONE AND HIGH-TENSION ELECTRIC LINES! IT'S LUCKY I'M INVULNERABLE!

DID YOU SEE THAT? THE ELECTRICITY DIDN'T EVEN BOTHER HIM! HE **IS SUPERMAN**, NO DOUBT OF IT!

YES, HE IS... BUT WE'VE STILL GOT TO STOP THOSE ARTICLES OF HIS! AND EVEN THOUGH HE'S **SUPERMAN**, THERE'S A WAY TO GET HIM!

HMM... THEIR FAILURE THIS TIME WILL CONVINCE THEM PERRY IS **SUPERMAN**, SO THEY WON'T TRY ANY MORE ATTEMPTS ON HIM! HE'LL BE SAFE NOW... I'LL BRING HIM BACK FROM MY FORTRESS AS SOON AS I LOCATE AND REPAIR THE CROSSED WIRES!

MEANWHILE, THE REAL PERRY WHITE HAS PLANS OF HIS OWN...

I'M NOT GOING TO STAY LOCKED UP IN HERE... I'LL SHOW **SUPERMAN** HE CAN'T DO THIS TO ME! HMM... THESE ROBOTS COULD HELP ME GET OUT OF THIS **FORTRESS**!

OPEN THE FORTRESS DOOR AND CARRY ME TO **METROPOLIS!**

HMM... THEY DON'T RESPOND! I GUESS THEY ONLY OBEY **SUPERMAN!** I'LL TRY SOME OF THOSE GADGETS IN HIS TROPHY ROOM AND SEE IF ONE WILL OPEN THE DOOR!

BUT THE FIRST OF THE AWESOME TROPHIES THAT PERRY EXPERIMENTS WITH...

GREAT CAESAR'S GHOST! THIS THING MAKES SOME KIND OF COLORED TORNADO! I'D BETTER TURN IT OFF QUICK!

AFTER SWITCHING OFF THE STRANGE APPARATUS...

OH, OH... I SHOULD HAVE READ THE LABELS ON THE TROPHIES BEFORE TRYING ANY MORE!

AIR-WHIRL WEAPON FROM THE RAINBOW WORLD "ZAR"

SOON, THE INDIGNANT EDITOR SELECTS TWO POWERFUL TROPHIES!

THAT PROJECTOR WILL DO THE TRICK--THAT, AND THIS **FLYING BELT** PRESENTED TO **SUPERMAN** BY SOME GRATEFUL ALIENS! I'LL PUT THE BELT ON UNDER MY COAT, AND USE THE PROJECTOR ON THE DOOR!

PROJECTOR FOR DEMATERIALIZING ANY MATTER FOR ONE MINUTE.

AND AS THE SCIENTIFIC DEVICE DEMATERIALIZES A SECTION OF THE DOOR FOR ONE MINUTE...

I TURNED THE BELT TO ITS HIGHEST SPEED TO GET THROUGH THE DOOR WHILE IT'S PARTLY DE-MATERIALIZED! I CAN'T HELP LEARNING THE LOCATION OF **SUPERMAN'S** FORTRESS WHEN I GET OUTSIDE, BUT THAT'S HIS FAULT FOR KEEPING ME HERE!

BUT PERRY EMERGES AT SUCH TERRIFIC SPEED, THAT...

I'M TRAVELING SO FAST I CAN'T SEE ANYTHING BUT A BLUR! GOT TO CUT DOWN THE SPEED OF THIS GADGET A LITTLE...

WHEW, THAT'S BETTER! I MISSED LEARNING THE FORTRESS' LOCATION... BUT NOW I CAN HEAD FOR **METROPOLIS!** SAY, THIS FLYING IS FUN!

AS PERRY FLIES OVER **METROPOLIS**...

LOOK, IT'S PERRY WHITE.. **SUPERMAN!** HE DOESN'T BOTHER CHANGING COSTUMES NOW THAT HIS IDENTITY IS KNOWN!

HOW IN THE WORLD--OH, OH, I SEE WITH MY X-RAY VISION THAT HE'S WEARING MY FLYING BELT TROPHY UNDER HIS COAT! HE USED MY TROPHIES TO GET OUT!

I MUSTN'T LET ANYONE SUSPECT HE **ISN'T SUPERMAN**, OR THE PLOTTERS WILL TRY AGAIN TO GET HIM! I'LL SWITCH TO CLARK KENT!

NOT A BAD LANDING--I'M LEARNING TO CONTROL THIS THING! BUT WHY DID THOSE PEOPLE SHOUT, "THERE GOES **SUPERMAN!**" WHEN THEY SAW ME?

THUMP!

IN HIS OFFICE, PERRY READS THE ANSWER!

SO THAT'S WHY **SUPERMAN** "HOSPITALIZED" ME! FOR SOME REASON HE'S BEEN WEARING THAT MASK TO MAKE PEOPLE THINK I'M **SUPERMAN!** I'LL TEACH HIM A LESSON... I'LL CONTINUE TO IMPERSONATE HIM, AS HE IMPERSONATED **ME!**

DAILY PLANET

EXTRA

PERRY WHITE REVEALED TO BE SUPERMAN!

by LOIS LANE

GREAT CAESAR'S GHOST! WHAT IS THIS, A NEWSPAPER OR A REST HOME? GET TO WORK! AND WHERE'S CLARK KENT?

OH, NO! PERRY RIDING US WAS BAD ENOUGH, BUT NOW WE'VE GOT A **SUPER-** PERRY SLAVE-DRIVING US!

WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN, KENT? NEVER MIND... GET TO YOUR DESK! I'M GOING TO LUNCH NOW!

ER--YES, PERRY!

YES, CHIEF... I MEAN, SUPERMAN.

IT'S--CHUCKLE!... A TREAT TO SEE THEIR FACES WHEN I BAWLED THEM OUT... PLAYING SUPERMAN IS FUN!

LOOK, IT'S PERRY WHITE... SUPERMAN!

BUT PLAYING SUPERMAN ISN'T ALWAYS FUN! A MINUTE LATER...

HERE'S MY AUTOGRAPH FOR YOU, AS YOU ASKED...

SUPERMAN, A CROOK WAS PULLING A HOLD-UP DOWN THE BLOCK! WHEN HE SAW YOU, HE RAN INTO A SHACK!

SUPERMAN WILL GET HIM!

THIS IS A REAL PIECE OF LUCK... A CHANCE TO SEE SUPERMAN IN ACTION!

I'VE GOT TO GO THROUGH WITH THIS... IF THE HOLD-UP CHARACTER IN HERE WAS THAT SCARED OF ME, MAYBE I CAN BLUFF HIM!

COME OUT OF THERE... AND IT'LL DO YOU NO GOOD TO SHOOT AT ME!

OUCH! I ALMOST BROKE MY FOOT KICKING THIS DOOR OPEN!

AW, WHAT'S THE USE OF RUNNING OR SHOOTING WHEN I'VE GOT SUPERMAN AFTER ME!

OFFICER, TAKE CARE OF THIS MAN!

MY BLUFF WORKED, BUT MY FOOT IS KILLING ME... I'M GOING BACK TO MY OFFICE!

LATER, AS PERRY NURSES HIS ACHING FOOT...

PACKAGE FOR YOU, SUPERMAN--ER-- MR. WHITE!

PROBABLY A GIFT FROM SOMEONE WHO ADMIRES MY SUPER-FEATS!

OH, THIS FOOT-=

ACROSS THE STREET, FROM THEIR WINDOW...

HE'S GOING TO OPEN THE PACKAGE NOW!

GOOD, EVEN THOUGH HE IS SUPERMAN, THAT WILL STOP HIM AND HIS NEWSPAPER ARTICLES!

THE WRAPPED PACKAGE CONTAINS A LEAD BOX, AND WHEN PERRY OPENS IT...

KRYPTONITE! SUPERMAN'S ENEMIES MUST HAVE SENT THIS--BUT THE STUFF DOESN'T AFFECT ME!

BUT ON THE OTHER SIDE OF AN OFFICE PARTITION, CLARK KENT DOES FEEL THE DEADLY EFFECT OF THE KRYPTONITE...

KRYPTONITE MUST BE NEAR... I CAN'T MOVE MORE THAN A STEP OR TWO...

HUH.. WHITE ISN'T AFFECTED BY THAT GREEN KRYPTONITE WE SENT HIM! HE'S LAUGHING!

IF HE'S NOT AFFECTED, THEN HE'S NOT SUPERMAN AFTER ALL! IN WHICH CASE THIS RIFLE CAN GET HIM!

AND AS CLARK STAGGERS, HIS CONSCIOUSNESS DIMMING...

THAT RIFLE IS AIMED AT PERRY--HE'LL BE KILLED! I CAN'T MOVE MORE THAN A FEW STEPS, BUT I'VE GOT TO TRY AND REACH THE OPEN ELEVATOR SHAFT!

HURLING HIMSELF WITH THE LAST SURGE OF HIS WANING ENERGY INTO AN OPEN ELEVATOR SHAFT...

MADE IT--I'M FALLING DOWN THE SHAFT, AWAY FROM THE EFFECT OF THE KRYPTONITE...

DANGER ELEVATOR OPEN

MANY FLOORS BENEATH...

I'M OUT OF THE KRYPTONITE'S CLOSE INFLUENCE NOW AND CAN GO INTO SUPER-FAST ACTION!

AND JUST AS THE RIFLE IS FIRED...

SUPERMAN! HE STOPPED THE BULLET...

I FINALLY DREW YOU SWINDLERS INTO THE OPEN! BUT AFTER YOU'RE SENTENCED, YOU WON'T BE IN THE OPEN **AGAIN** FOR A WHILE!

LATER, AFTER THE KRYPTONITE HAS BEEN REMOVED...

SO YOU SEE, IT WAS A PLAN TO PROTECT PERRY AND SMOKE OUT THOSE CROOKS, AND IT SUCCEEDED! BUT I'LL TAKE BACK MY **FLYING BELT** YOU BORROWED, PERRY!

YOU CAN HAVE IT! MY FOOT STILL HURTS FROM PLAYING **SUPERMAN**--OH, OH, THERE COMES MY WIFE!

AS SOON AS I HEARD WHAT YOU WERE UP TO, I CAME DOWN HERE! THE IDEA OF A MAN YOUR AGE MAKING LIKE **SUPER-MAN!** YOU'RE COMING HOME.

YES, DEAR... BUT NOT SO FAST...MY FOOT HURTS! OUCH! ER-- YOU'RE RIGHT, DEAR...

THE END

12

ADVERTISEMENT

TRY A TONGUE TEASER!

CAN YOU REPEAT THE SENTENCE BELOW FIVE TIMES IN EIGHT SECONDS, WITHOUT MAKING A MISTAKE?

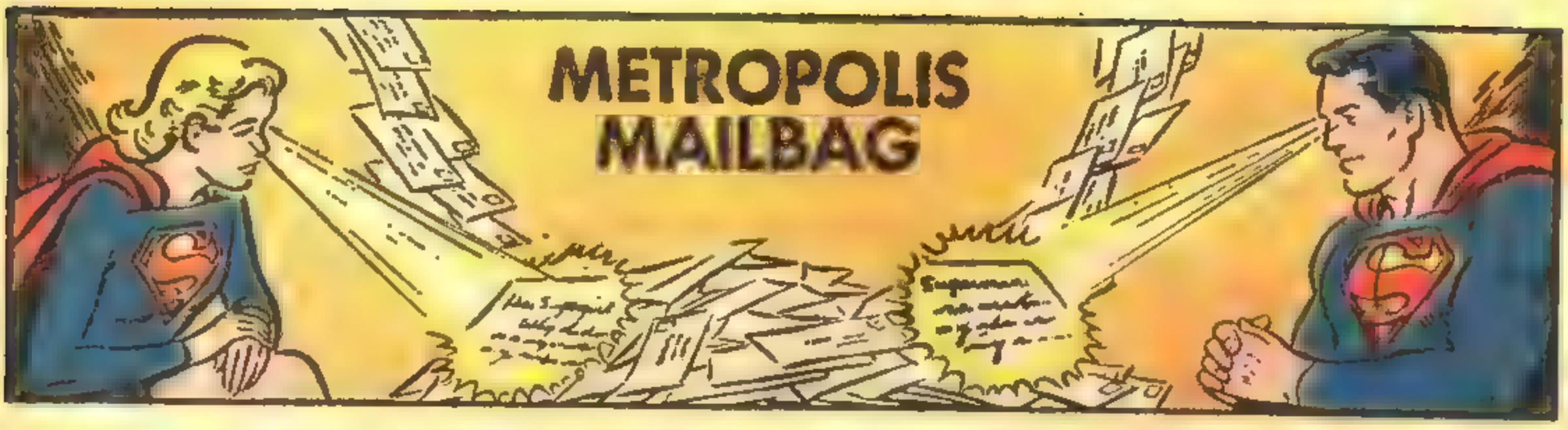
BLOW BIG BLUE BOTTLES

Now buy a Tongue Pleaser!

DELICIOUS Tootsie Roll

AMERICA'S FAVORITE CANDY

Tootsie Roll



Dear Editor: My favorite type of stories are those which deal with the Phantom Zone and the Kryptonian villains who escape from it. The villain I hated the most was Lesla-Lar of Kandor. Believe me, I didn't shed any tears when she died. Please, more stories on the Zone and its villains.

Ronald Tegete, Union City, N.J.

(Yes, we'll serve up some more stories of the Phantom Zone. However, we fail to understand why you enjoy seeing the evil Kryptonians escape, even those who are guilty of murder, yet you seem overjoyed at Lesla-Lar's extinction, even though she never killed anyone. Haven't you ever heard of the "quality of mercy?"—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: I don't know if you answer letters from England, but I would be very grateful if you would answer this question for me: can anybody see the rays of Superman's X-ray vision when he uses it?

David Godwin, Liverpool, England.

(All of Superman's special visions—X-ray, heat, telescopic, etc., are invisible. We illustrate them in color; ie., yellow for X-ray vision, red for heat vision, to dramatize their use for our readers.—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: How do you explain the numerous doubles your writers have had for SUPERGIRL? There was Lesla-Lar from Kandor, Lena Thorul (Luthor's sister), Luma Lynai, who looks like an adult version of Supergirl, and there is Supergirl on the twin planet of Terra.

Evelyn Petrivelli, East Boston, Mass.

(We don't think our writers are so extravagant with look-alikes for Supergirl. You'll note that each "double" exists on a different world. Don't you think SUPERGIRL is entitled to have at least one double per planet?—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: Kryptonite, kryptonite, kryptonite! Are those the only themes you can think of? I'm referring to the last few issues of ACTION COMICS and SUPERMAN. It's either green, red or gold Kryptonite. Can't you give us something else like a time trip or a secret identity story? Even an imaginary story would do. Let's have something else for a change—PLEASE!

Leroy Barnes, Riverside, Calif.

(We concede the copious amount of Kryptonite in our various stories. However, in self-defense, permit us to point out that we usually handle them with a brand-new twist. For example, the August issue of SUPERMAN will feature a story, "The Goofy Superman," wherein the Man of Steel becomes exposed to Red K and it deranges his mind to such a degree that he is committed to an insane asylum. We predict that readers will vote this one of the funniest stories of all time. We predict that the Kryptonite theme will disappear from our magazines when the love theme vanishes from most motion pictures.—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: In ACTION COMICS No. 296, Superman blows poison gas into the sky so it would not do any harm to people on the ground. What if there was an airliner in the sky?

Allen Goldman, Brooklyn, N.Y.

(All passenger planes are hermetically sealed, with their interiors pressurized. So how could even one whiff of gas get inside?—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: In issue No. 96 you printed my name at the end of my letter as Joseph Slevine. I guess my handwriting wasn't very clear. For my last name is Devine. I'd appreciate the correction. Thank you.

(You're welcome!—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: As a veteran follower of your "Superman family" of magazines, I was stunned when I got ACTION COMICS No. 300 and noted that you did nothing to ballyhoo this milestone. Don't you realize that this issue marked 25 years of SUPERMAN, and that you should be celebrating your well-deserved SILVER ANNIVERSARY?

Pete Runkle, San Juan, Puerto Rico.

(We're way ahead of you! To commemorate this gala occasion, the next GIANT SUPERMAN ANNUAL will be a special SILVER ANNIVERSARY issue, with a SILVER cover. It will feature the greatest stories ever published during the past 25 years and contain some terrific features to commemorate this historic event!—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: Loved the story wherein Perry White got amnesia and tried to learn Superman's identity. But when Perry disguised himself as a telephone repairman, how come the landlady of Clark's apartment building didn't recognize him as an impostor?

Richard Rosner, Brooklyn, N.Y.

(Because she was suffering from myopia. Now go look up "myopia" in the dictionary.—Ed.)

Send all comments on a postal card to METROPOLIS MAILBAG, National Periodical Publications, Inc., 575 Lexington Avenue, New York 22, N.Y. Because of the volume of mail received, we regret that no communications can be individually answered.

JERRY

THE JITTERBUG

LOOK AT THIS, JERRY, A MAN WAS CARRYING $10,000 IN CASH AND LEFT IT IN A TAXI!

HERE'S ANOTHER. A WOMAN LOST $500 IN A THEATRE!

IT JUST GOES TO SHOW YOU--

IT'S DANGEROUS TO CARRY AROUND A LARGE SUM OF MONEY!

I DON'T KNOW HOW DANGEROUS IT IS, BUT PERSONALLY, I FIND IT IMPOSSIBLE!

END

ADVERTISEMENT

LOOK AT THIS TOPHAT.

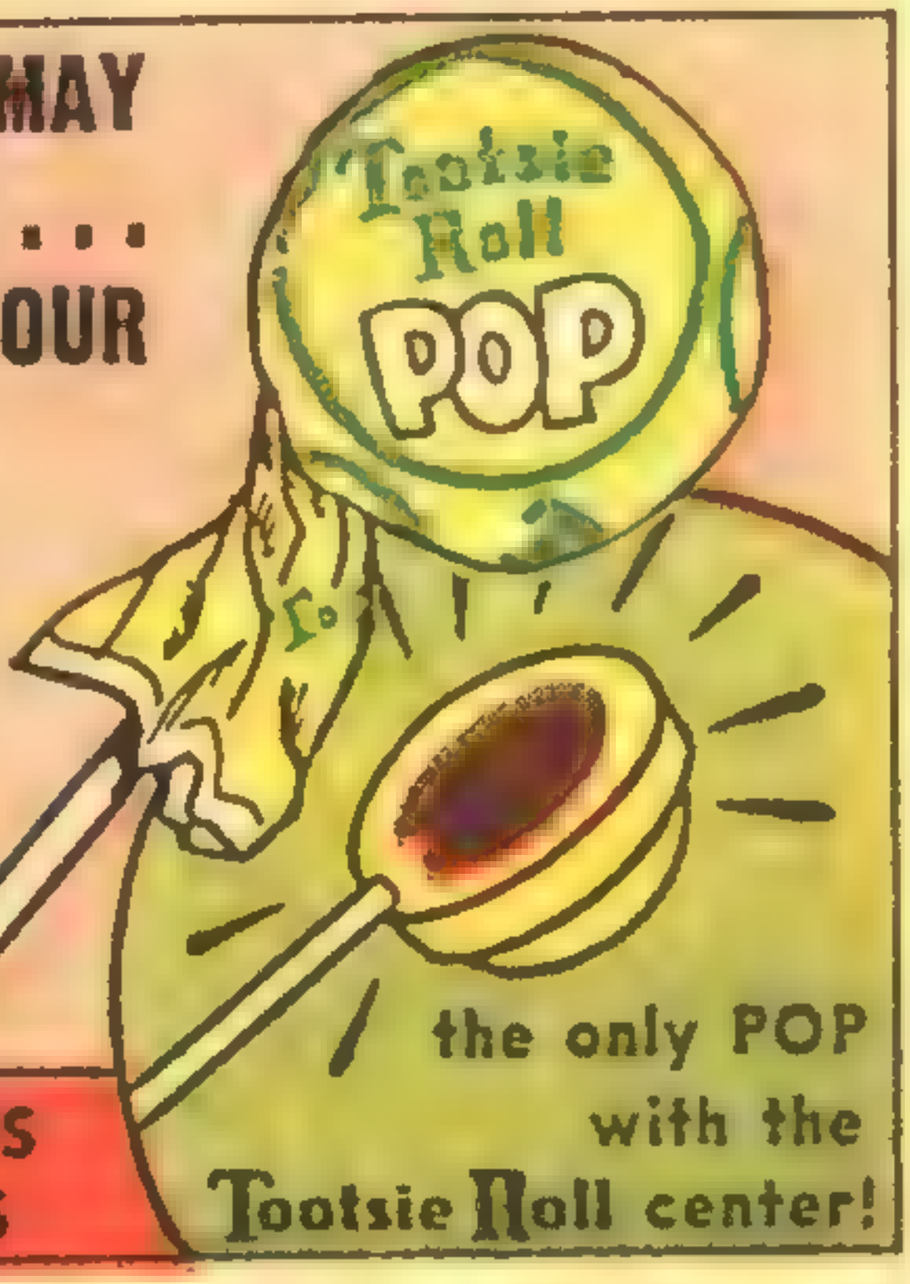
IS THE DISTANCE FROM THE TOP OF THE HAT TO THE BOTTOM THE SAME AS THE DISTANCE FROM ONE TIP OF THE BRIM TO THE OTHER?

Answer:

MEASURE IT AND YOU WILL FIND BOTH ARE THE SAME SIZE!

YOUR EYES MAY PLAY TRICKS... BUT NOT YOUR TASTE!

buy a Tootsie Roll POP



6 DELICIOUS FLAVORS

the only POP with the Tootsie Roll center!

SUPERGIRL

¡GASP!¡ SUPER-HORSE! HAS GONE BERSERK! HE'S DESTROYING EVERY LANDMARK ON EARTH AND I'M POWERLESS TO STOP HIM! AS A SUPER-BEING, HIS SUPER-POWERS ARE GREATER THAN MY OWN!

I MUST DESTROY! RUIN! DEVASTATE!

JIM MOONEY

ONE DAY, **SUPER-HORSE** SUDDENLY GOES BERSERK AND STARTS ACTING LIKE A RAGING DEMON! WHAT IS THE MYSTERIOUS FORCE WHICH CAUSES THE **STALLION OF STEEL** TO ERUPT IN MANIACAL FURY? WHAT HAS TURNED **SUPERGIRL'S** BEST FRIEND INTO AN ENEMY OF LAW AND ORDER, A MENACE TO NATIONAL SECURITY? THE WORLD WILL NEVER FORGET—

THE DAY SUPER-HORSE WENT WILD!

ONE DAY, AS LINDA LEE DANVERS, WHO IS SECRETLY **SUPERGIRL**, VISITS A "SEA-CIRCUS" WITH HER FOSTER PARENTS...

THAT JUGGLING OCTOPUS ISN'T VERY SKILLFUL, IS HE, LINDA DEAR?

THAT'S THE THIRD TIME HE DROPPED THOSE BALLS, MOTHER! I'D SAY HE WAS POORLY TRAINED!

OSCAR THE JUGGLING OCTOPUS

AS THE PERFORMANCE CONTINUES, THE CROWD BEGINS TO BOO...

BOO! A PORPOISE LEAPING OUT OF THE WATER TO GET A FISH! BAH! THAT CORNY ACT IS OLDER THAN METHUSELAH!

I DON'T BLAME THEM FOR BEING ANNOYED! AS AN AQUA-SHOW, THIS SEA CIRCUS CERTAINLY IS DULL!

LATER, THE CIRCUS OWNERS WATCH THE SPARSE CROWD LEAVE...

LET'S FACE IT, FINNEY! THIS SHOW IS A FLOP! THE AUDIENCE GETS SMALLER EVERY DAY! WHAT WE NEED ARE SOME LIVELY ACTS TO BRING IN THE CUSTOMERS!

QUIT COMPLAINING, GORBIN! WE MAKE ENOUGH TO GET ALONG!

IT'S NOT ENOUGH FOR ME! I JUST GOT AN IDEA! IF WE HAD A MERMAID AND A MERMAN, THE CUSTOMERS WOULD COME IN DROVES!

YOU'RE OUT OF YOUR MIND, GORBIN! WHERE WOULD WE FIND CREATURES LIKE THAT?

I JUST REMEMBERED AN OLD SEA CHART... A MAP OF **ZONE X!** THAT'S WHERE WE'LL CATCH OUR NEW ACT!

ARE YOU CRAZY? I'M NOT FISHING IN THAT AREA! IT'S RIGHT OVER THE SUNKEN CONTINENT OF ATLANTIS! THE UNITED NATIONS HAVE DECLARED **ZONE X** OUT OF BOUNDS!

I'VE GOT MY MONEY SUNK IN THIS SEA CIRCUS! AND I SAY WE'RE SAILING TO **ZONE X** TO CATCH OURSELVES A STAR ATTRACTION! UNDERSTAND?

UHH!

DAYS LATER, FAR OUT AT SEA...

ALL RIGHT, FINNEY, GET THE NETS OUT AND START TRAWLING!

YOU'RE THE BOSS, GORBIN. BUT I WARN YOU, THIS COULD LAND US IN TROUBLE!

ZONE X
FISHING FORBIDDEN WITHIN THIS AREA BY ORDER OF THE UNITED NATIONS.

AT THAT VERY MOMENT, FAR BELOW THE SURFACE, **LORI LEMARIS** AND **JERRO**, CITIZENS OF **ATLANTIS**, ARE SEARCHING THE OCEAN FLOOR...

JERRO, ARE YOU SURE **VOSTAR** CAME THIS WAY?

I'M **CERTAIN** OF IT, LORI! HE VANISHED INTO THE CORAL FOREST! GROAN! I SHOULDN'T HAVE LET THAT EVIL ONE OUT OF MY SIGHT!

THEN, AS SINISTER EYES WATCH, A NET SWEEPS DOWN, AND...

A FISHERMAN'S NET! WE'RE CAUGHT IN ITS MESHES!

HA, HA! EVERYTHING'S WORKING OUT EXACTLY AS I PLANNED! WITH LORI AND JERRO OUT OF THE WAY, I'LL BE ABLE TO CARRY OUT MY SCHEME!

AS THE CAPTIVES ARE HAULED FROM THE OCEAN...

TALK ABOUT LUCK! A MERMAID AND A MERMAN! WHAT HAUL!

÷GASP!÷ WE CAN'T BREATHE IN THIS OPEN AIR!

LET US GO! ÷CHOKE!÷ FISHING IS FORBIDDEN IN THIS AREA!

BETTER GET THEM INTO THE WATER TANK BEFORE THEY DIE, GORBIN!

JUST LET THEM LIE THERE UNTIL THEY WEAKEN A LITTLE! THEY'LL BE EASIER TO HANDLE THEN!

HELP!... MUST GET HELP... GASP... OR WE'LL DIE!

MEANWHILE, **SUPERGIRL** AND **COMET**, THE **SUPER-HORSE**, ARE PATROLLING **METROPOLIS**. AND...

SUPERMAN! SUPERGIRL! LORI AND JERRO CALLING BY TELEPATHY! HELP US! WE ARE IN DANGER!

SUPERMAN'S AWAY IN A DISTANT GALAXY! **WE'LL** HAVE TO ANSWER THAT CALL FOR HELP! AWAY, **COMET!**

GUIDED BY **SUPERGIRL'S** AMAZING TELESCOPIC VISION, THE SUPER-COMPANIONS STREAK ACROSS THE OCEAN TO **ZONE X**, WHERE...

SUPERGIRL! SUPER-HORSE! WHAT'S THE IDEA OF DUMPING OUR CATCH BACK INTO THE SEA?

YOU KNOW THE ANSWER! FISHING IS FORBIDDEN IN THIS AREA!

WE'RE SAVED! THANKS TO OUR SUPER-FRIENDS!

SEIZING THE VESSEL'S ANCHOR, THE SUPER-COMPANIONS HAUL IT TOWARD AN APPROACHING U.N. PATROL BOAT...

WE'LL TURN THIS SHIP OVER TO THE AUTHORITIES, **COMET!**

THESE POACHERS WILL BE PUNISHED FOR FISHING INSIDE **ZONE X!**

AFTER THE LAWBREAKERS ARE ARRESTED, **COMET** AND **SUPERGIRL** CHECK ON THE FREED CAPTIVES...

WE'RE FINE, **SUPERGIRL**... WE WERE SO BUSY TRAILING **VOSTAR**, AN ATLANTEAN CRIMINAL SCIENTIST, THAT WE NEVER SAW THAT NET UNTIL WE WERE TRAPPED!

VOSTAR? I NEVER HEARD OF HIM! TELL ME, JERRO, WHO IS HE?

"**VOSTAR** WAS A BRILLIANT BIOLOGIST AT THE ATLANTIS ZOO! HE WAS DISCHARGED FOR PERFORMING FORBIDDEN EXPERIMENTS!"

"...AND FOR USING RADIATION WASTES TO CREATE GHASTLY MUTATIONS, YOU ARE HEREBY DISMISSED FROM YOUR POST!

YOU'LL ALL PAY FOR THIS! ESPECIALLY LORI AND JERRO, WHO TESTIFIED AGAINST ME!

AS JERRO'S STORY ENDS...

BUT FORGET VOSTAR! SINCE THIS IS **COMET'S** FIRST VISIT TO ATLANTIS, WHY NOT SHOW HIM OUR UNDERSEA WONDERS? YOU COULD START WITH THE ZOO!

A GOOD IDEA, LORI! GOODBYE FOR NOW!

BLAST THOSE MEDDLERS! I'LL TEACH THEM TO INTERFERE WITH ME, THE GREAT **VOSTAR!**

FROM A HIDDEN CREVICE, VOSTAR TAKES A STRANGE DEVICE...

IT WAS MY TELEPATHIC MESSAGES WHICH GAVE GORBIN THE IDEA OF CAPTURING A MERMAID AND MERMAN AND GUIDED HIM HERE TO **ZONE X!** THEN **SUPERGIRL** AND **COMET** RUINED MY PLANS!... BUT THIS MENTAL COMMAND HELMET WILL HELP ME GET MY REVENGE!

PRESENTLY, AT THE ATLANTIS ZOO...

ACCORDING TO THAT ATLANTEAN SIGN, THIS **SEA SPIDER** CATCHES FISH BY WEAVING NETS, JUST AS A **LAND SPIDER** CATCHES FLIES WITH WEBS!

AS THE TOUR CONTINUES... AND THIS IS A **YARCAN**... A NEWLY DISCOVERED SPECIES! IT COLLECTS OBJECTS THAT CATCH ITS EYE AND STORES THEM IN ITS KANGAROO-LIKE POUCH!

BUT A FURTIVE SHADOW TRAILS THE SUPER-PAIR... THAT **YARCAN** IS A MUTANT I CREATED EXPERIMENTALLY, TRAINED TO OBEY ANY ORDERS TRANSMITTED BY MY COMMAND HELMET! ;CHUCKLE!; AND ITS POUCH CONTAINS THE WEAPON THAT WILL DESTROY **SUPERGIRL** AND **SUPER-HORSE**!

SECONDS LATER, THE GROTESQUE BEAST RECEIVES A MENTAL COMMAND!

YARCAN, THIS IS YOUR MASTER! I COMMAND YOU TO TAKE THE LEAD BOX FROM YOUR POUCH AND OPEN IT!

LOOK, **COMET**, THAT WEIRD CREATURE IS TAKING SOMETHING FROM HIS POCKET AND...

KRYPTONITE! ITS RAYS ARE ATTACKING ME! ;GASP!; THE PAIN!

;CHUCKLE!; YEARS AGO **SUPERMAN** THREW THAT LEAD BOX WITH KRYPTONITE IN IT INTO THE SEA! I SAVED IT AND ORDERED THE **YARCAN** TO HIDE IT IN HIS POUCH UNTIL I FOUND A USE FOR IT! HA, HA!

SWIFTLY, THE DEADLY RAYS UNDERMINE **SUPERGIRL'S** STRENGTH...

COMET! SAVE ME BEFORE THAT KRYPTONITE KILLS ME! ;GROAN!;

HER PLEAS ARE USELESS! THE KRYPTONITE RAYS ARE POISONING **SUPER-HORSE**, TOO! HIS LEGS ARE GIVING WAY!

WHAT'S THIS? WHY SHOULD KRYPTONITE AFFECT **SUPER-HORSE**, WHEN HE WAS NOT BORN ON **KRYPTON**?

JUST THEN COMES A TELEPATHIC MESSAGE OF HOPE... **SUPERGIRL**, I KNEELED DOWN TO HELP YOU! QUICKLY, CLIMB ON MY BACK! EVERY MOMENT COUNTS!

;GASP!; THE PAIN IS KILLING ME! BUT I'LL TRY!

WITH **SUPERGIRL** CLINGING TO HIS BACK, **COMET** SPEEDS OUT OF THE RANGE OF THE KRYPTONITE RAYS...

;GULP!; HE'S SAVING HER! BUT THAT'S **IMPOSSIBLE!** HOW CAN **SUPER-HORSE** SURVIVE EFFECTS OF THAT DEADLY KRYPTONITE?!... I'D BETTER LEAVE BEFORE I'M SEEN AROUND HERE!

MOMENTS LATER, JERRO AND LORI ARRIVE ON THE SCENE, AND...

OUR TELEPATHIC POWERS DETECTED **SUPERGIRL'S** CALL FOR HELP! **COMET** SAVED HER, BUT IT'S UP TO US TO GET RID OF THAT KRYPTONITE!

YOU DECOY THE **YARCAN!** I'LL GET THE KRYPTONITE!

WITH DAUNTLESS DARING, JERRO ATTACKS THE MENACING BEAST, AND...

THERE! I'VE JAMMED ITS JAWS OPEN WITH THIS DRIFTWOOD TIMBER! WE'RE SAFE NOW, LORI!

GOOD! THE KRYPTONITE IS SEALED IN THIS LEAD BOX! WE'LL FIND **SUPERGIRL** AND GIVE IT TO HER!

MEANWHILE, **SUPERGIRL** IS REGAINING HER STRENGTH, AND...

LUCKY FOR ME YOU'RE IMMUNE TO KRYPTONITE, SINCE YOU WEREN'T BORN ON **KRYPTON!**

TRUE! I AM EARTH-BORN! YOU MUST NEVER REVEAL THAT AGES AGO I WAS A CENTAUR NAMED **BIRON!**

"THE ENCHANTRESS, CIRCE, TRIED TO TURN ME INTO A NORMAL HUMAN, BUT AS I DRANK HER MAGIC POTION...

SOMETHING'S HAPPENING! MY FACE... IT'S CHANGING!... GROWING LONGER... HEAVIER!

;GASP!; I GAVE HIM THE WRONG POTION! NO! NO!

"TO MAKE UP FOR HER GHASTLY ERROR, CIRCE MIXED ANOTHER MAGIC BREW, AND...

DRINK! IMMORTALITY, AND ALL THE SUPER-POWERS OF THE GODS WILL BE YOURS, INCLUDING THE TELEPATHIC POWER OF NEPTUNE!

COMET'S MEMORIES ARE INTERRUPTED AS LORI AND JERRO APPEAR...

THANK YOU! THIS KISS IS FOR YOU, JERRO!

SUPERGIRL DOESN'T KNOW IT, BUT SHE KISSED ME LIKE THAT ONCE!

"IT HAPPENED AFTER A MAGICIAN PUT ME UNDER A SPELL WHICH TURNED ME INTO A HUMAN BEING EACH TIME A COMET APPEARED IN OUR SOLAR SYSTEM!

A COMET! I'M TEMPORARILY BECOMING A MORTAL JUST AS THAT MAGICIAN PREDICTED!

"WHILE TEMPORARILY HUMAN, I ASSUMED THE IDENTITY OF BRONCO BILL, A RODEO STAR! AS KING OF THE RODEO, I RECEIVED MY GREATEST AWARD FROM SUPERGIRL...

RODEO

AS COMET'S THOUGHTS TURN AWAY FROM THE PAST...

COME ON, COMET, IT'S TIME TO LEAVE! I'VE GOT TO GET RID OF THIS KRYPTONITE PERMANENTLY!

GOODBYE, LORI! FAREWELL, JERRO! UNTIL WE MEET AGAIN!

AT THAT MOMENT, IN HIS GROTTO LABORATORY, THE SINISTER VOSTAR IS WATCHING...

THAT'S TWICE THEY'VE FOILED ME! SINCE I ASPIRE TO TAKE LUTHOR'S PLACE AS THE WORLD'S MOST DANGEROUS CRIMINAL SCIENTIST, I CAN'T LET THEM GET AWAY WITH IT! BUT I'M PLANNING A DIABOLICAL VENGEANCE THAT EVEN LUTHOR WOULDN'T THINK OF!

THAT NIGHT, LINDA LEE IS ALERTED BY A RADIO BULLETIN...

COAST GUARD CALLING SUPERGIRL! AUTOMATIC LIGHTHOUSE AT DIAMOND REEF IS TOTTERING ON ITS FOUNDATIONS! PASSING VESSELS IN DANGER! PLEASE REPORT AT ONCE!

STRANGE! THAT LIGHTHOUSE IS ON A SOLID ROCK FOUNDATION! I'LL SWITCH TO SUPERGIRL, AND CHECK IT AT ONCE!

THOUGH SHE STREAKS THROUGH THE SEA AT SUPER-SPEED, **SUPERGIRL** ARRIVES TOO LATE!

GULP!! MY X-RAY VISION REVEALS SOMETHING UNDERMINED THE ROCK UNDER THE LIGHTHOUSE! GREAT KRYPTON! IT'S **SUPER-HORSE!**

IN THE CRISIS, **SUPERGIRL** REBUILDS THE SHATTERED LIGHTHOUSE AT SUPER-SPEED. THEN...

NOW I'LL USE MY HEAT VISION TO TURN THIS HUGE BOULDER INTO AN INCANDESCENT BEACON TO REPLACE THE ONE **SUPER-HORSE** DESTROYED!

LATER, AS **SUPERGIRL** PASSES A STORM-TOSSED LINER...

THANKS, **SUPERGIRL!** THE THOUSANDS OF PASSENGERS ON THIS LINER OWE YOU THEIR LIVES!

GLAD TO HELP, CAPTAIN!

I MUST FIND **SUPER-HORSE** AND ASK HIM WHY HE ACTED SO IRRESPONSIBLY!

THE NEXT DAY, AS **SUPERGIRL** LOCATES **COMET**...

I'M SORRY, **SUPERGIRL!** I DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED! I JUST REMEMBER A SUDDEN MAD DESIRE TO BREAK AND DESTROY!

YOU MUSTN'T MISUSE YOUR POWERS AGAIN, **COMET!** LET'S HOPE THAT STRANGE DESTRUCTIVE URGE WAS SOMETHING TEMPORARY!

BUT THAT AFTERNOON, **SUPERGIRL** GETS AN EMERGENCY ALERT FROM THE NAVY YARD, AND...

IT'S YOUR FRIEND, **SUPER-HORSE!** HIS SUPER-HOOFS ARE SMASHING OUR LATEST ATOMIC SUBMARINE, AS IF IT WAS MADE OF CARDBOARD!

I'LL TAKE CARE OF IT, ADMIRAL!

GREAT DAY! WHAT'S COME OVER **SUPER-HORSE** AGAIN? WHAT PUT HIM IN THAT FIT OF RAGE?

BUT **SUPER-HORSE** SPEEDS AWAY, AND **SUPERGIRL** HAS TO REPAIR THE DAMAGE...

THERE! MY HEAT VISION IS WELDING THE ARMOR PLATE ON THAT ATOMIC SUB BACK IN PLACE! IT'S STRONGER THAN NEW, ADMIRAL!

THANKS, **SUPERGIRL**, BUT I WARN YOU NOW... YOU'D BETTER PUT A STOP TO **SUPER-HORSE'S** DESTRUCTIVENESS! HE'S BECOMING A MENACE!

AT THAT MOMENT, IN A SECRET GROTTO, THE FIENDISH VOSTAR WATCHES A MONITOR SCREEN...

¡GULP!¿ WHY DID I WRECK THAT VESSEL? I MUST HAVE GONE TEMPORARILY INSANE!

COMET DOESN'T KNOW IT, BUT MY TELEPATHIC COMMAND-HELMET IS TUNED TO THE FREQUENCY OF HIS BRAIN WAVES! MY ORDER COMPELLED HIM TO RUN AMUCK!

BEFORE I'M DONE, **COMET'S** ACTS OF SENSELESS DESTRUCTION WILL TURN **SUPERGIRL** AGAINST HIM! SHE'LL BECOME HIS MORTAL ENEMY! IT WILL BE THE GREATEST CRIMINAL FEAT IN HISTORY! AND I, **VOSTAR**, WILL REPLACE **LUTHOR** AS THE WORLD'S MOST EVIL SCIENTIST!

PRESENTLY, A STARTLED WORLD WITNESSES A REIGN OF DEVASTATION...

AS THE AUTHORITIES REACH THE END OF THEIR PATIENCE...

THAT DOES IT, **SUPERGIRL!** **SUPER-HORSE** HAS GONE BERSERK! HE'S BECOME A MENACE TO NATIONAL SECURITY! WE'RE ALERTING ALL COMBAT UNITS TO DESTROY HIM ON SIGHT!

I UNDERSTAND, SIR! YOU MUST DO YOUR DUTY!

TO THINK THAT MY FRIEND **COMET** WOULD BECOME A DISGRACE TO ALL SUPER-BEINGS!

LATER, AS **SUPER-HORSE** SWOOPS DOWN OVER **METROPOLIS**...

¡ULP!¿ THEY HATE ME! EVERYONE HAS BECOME MY ENEMY! I DON'T BLAME THEM! BUT I WISH I KNEW WHAT CAUSES THOSE INSANE MOODS OF MINE!

BOOM!

BOOM

WE CAN'T HARM HIM! HE'S **INVULNERABLE!**

SUDDENLY **COMET** HEARS A MENTAL VOICE...

SUPER-HORSE! THIS IS **VOSTAR** OF **ATLANTIS!** MY HYPNOTIC COMMAND HELMET IS TUNED TO YOUR ANIMAL BRAIN! MY ORDERS ARE TURNING YOU INTO A DEMENTED DESTROYER! HA, HA! YOU'RE IN MY POWER!

VOSTAR, THE CRIMINAL SCIENTIST! GREAT JUPITER! SO **HE'S** THE CAUSE OF IT ALL! I MUST WARN **SUPERGIRL!**

SO YOU PLAN TO WARN **SUPERGIRL!** CHUCKLE! I ORDER YOU TO FORGET HER! YOU ARE TO BEGIN YOUR NEXT MISSION! FLY BACK INTO THE PAST AND DISRUPT THE DIGGING OF THE PANAMA CANAL! THEN REPORT BACK TO THE PRESENT FOR ORDERS!

HELPLESS TO DISOBEY, **SUPER-HORSE** SPEEDS BACK THROUGH THE TIME BARRIER, BUT HE IS UNAWARE THAT **SUPERGIRL** IS FOLLOWING HIM AT SUPER-SPEED...

SUPER-HORSE! HE'S SPEEDING BACK INTO THE PAST! WHAT EVIL DEED IS HE PLANNING NOW? WE'RE RIGHT ABOVE THE PANAMA CANAL ZONE!

1963

1940

1920

1910

SOON AFTERWARD... **GREAT KRYPTON!** HE'S SABOTAGING THE NEWLY DUG PANAMA CANAL! **SUPER-HORSE** IS KICKING OVER THAT MOUNTAIN AND FILLING UP THE WATERWAY WITH TONS OF DEBRIS!

I MUST CLEAN OUT THE DEBRIS, OR COMMERCE WILL BE HELD UP FOR YEARS! SINCE NO ONE'S ON DUTY, THEY'LL NEVER KNOW THAT HE FILLED UP THIS BIG DITCH. AND THAT I RE-DUG IT!.

BUT AS **SUPERGIRL** DEPARTS, THE CANAL ENGINEERS HASTEN TO THE SCENE...

ALL THAT NOISE! IT MUST HAVE BEEN AN EARTHQUAKE! BUT LUCKILY, THERE WAS NO DAMAGE! HOWEVER, I'LL ENTER IT INTO THE RECORD!

MEANWHILE, RETURNING TO THE PRESENT, **SUPER-HORSE** UNDERGOES A WEIRD CHANGE...

BY THE GODS! I'M TURNING INTO A CENTAUR! THERE MUST BE A COMET IN THE VICINITY! IN A FEW MOMENTS, I'LL BE COMPLETELY TRANSFORMED INTO A HUMAN!

BEFORE THE CHANGE IS COMPLETED, BIRON HURRIES TO A SECRET CACHE OF CLOTHES...

ODD! ONLY THE PRESENCE OF A COMET TURNS ME INTO A HUMAN, BUT I SEE NO COMET ANYWHERE! HMM! I USUALLY KEEP MY HUMAN FORM FOR AT LEAST A DAY! THAT GIVES ME TIME TO FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENED!

AT THAT MOMENT, IN THE LABORATORY OF THE SINISTER VOSTAR...

SOMETHING'S WRONG! **SUPER-HORSE** SHOULD HAVE RETURNED TO THE PRESENT! YET, WHENEVER MY COMMAND-HELMET TRIES TO FOCUS ON HIS BRAIN-WAVE, ALL I KEEP GETTING ON MY MONITOR IS THE IMAGE OF THAT BLOND HUMAN!

MEANWHILE, IN A PUBLIC LIBRARY, BIRON HAS MADE A STARTLING DISCOVERY...

I UNDERSTAND NOW! VOSTAR ORDERED ME INTO THE PAST TO INTERRUPT WORK ON THE PANAMA CANAL! I MUST HAVE EMERGED IN 1910, THE YEAR HALLEY'S COMET APPEARED! HALLEY WAS THE ASTRONOMER WHO DISCOVERED THAT THROUGHOUT THE CENTURIES THIS COMET ORBITS PAST THE EARTH EVERY 75 YEARS AND WILL NEXT APPEAR IN 1985!

ALMANAC 1910

ENGINEERS REPORT PROGRESS ON PANAMA CANAL

ASTRONOMERS SPOT RETURN OF HALLEY'S COMET

AS BIRON LEAVES...

WAIT! I CAN NO LONGER HEAR VOSTAR'S TELEPATHIC COMMANDS! HIS HYPNOTIC DEVICE WAS TUNED TO MY BRAIN FREQUENCY WHEN I WAS **SUPER-HORSE** AND DOESN'T AFFECT ME NOW THAT I'M HUMAN! THIS IS MY CHANCE TO TELL **SUPERGIRL** ABOUT VOSTAR'S PLOT!

IN THE MEANTIME, **SUPERGIRL** HAS RETURNED TO THE PRESENT AND ASSUMED HER IDENTITY OF LINDA DANVERS...

BUT, DICK, I'M REALLY HAVING A BALL!

WHY THE BLUES, LINDA? YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO HAVE **FUN** AT A CARNIVAL!

I CAN'T TELL HIM HOW WORRIED I AM ABOUT **SUPER-HORSE!** I'VE SEARCHED EVERYWHERE, BUT I CAN'T LOCATE HIM!

HOUSE

BUT SOON AFTERWARD, ON THE CARNIVAL MIDWAY...

IT'S **SUPERGIRL** IN HER OTHER IDENTITY! HOW CAN I TELL HER ABOUT VOSTAR WITHOUT REVEALING MY **OWN** SECRET IDENTITY? HMM--THIS FORTUNE TELLER'S TENT GIVES ME AN IDEA!

OUT TO LUNCH

PROF. MYSTO FORTUNE TELLER

SWIFTLY, BIRON DONS THE COSTUME OF THE ABSENT FORTUNE-TELLER, THEN...

OH, LOVELY ONE! MY CRYSTAL BALL PREDICTED YOU WOULD COME! YOU ARE TROUBLED ABOUT A FRIEND! LET **MYSTO** HELP YOU!

BOY, WHAT A CORNY SALES PITCH!

PLEASE, DICK, I'D LIKE TO HAVE HIM READ MY FORTUNE!

MAYBE THIS MYSTO CAN TELL ME WHERE TO LOCATE **SUPER-HORSE!** HMM! HE SEEMS VAGUELY FAMILIAR!

PROF. MYSTO FORTUNE TELLER

SOON, INSIDE THE TENT...

I SEE A FRIEND OF YOURS IN GREAT DANGER... A FOOR-FOOTED FRIEND WHO IS TRAPPED BY AN EVIL FORCE!

PLEASE GO ON, PROFESSOR!

COULD THAT CRYSTAL BALL REALLY BE TELLING HIM ABOUT **SUPER-HORSE!** I MUST KNOW MORE!

OH, CRYSTAL BALL! SEARCH THROUGH EARTH, AIR, FIRE, WATER! FIND THE SOURCE OF EVIL... WAIT! THERE IN THE OCEAN! I SEE A SINISTER SHADOW! IS IT A FISH? A MAN? PERHAPS IT IS BOTH!

A SINISTER SHADOW... PART MAN... PART FISH! COULD IT BE VOSTAR, THE CRIMINAL SCIENTIST OF ATLANTIS THAT JERRO TOLD ME ABOUT? I'LL GET RID OF DICK AND CHECK INTO IT AT ONCE!

AS LINDA LEAVES, BIRON FEELS A WEIRD CHANGE...

WHAT A PHONEY! HOW COULD YOU BE WORRIED ABOUT A FOOR-FOOTED FRIEND WHEN YOU DON'T EVEN HAVE A PET?

BY THE GODS! SHE LEFT JUST IN TIME! THE INFLUENCE OF THE COMET IS WEARING OFF! I'M BECOMING A HORSE AGAIN!

FUN H

PRESENTLY, IN VOSTAR'S LABORATORY--

THERE! I FINALLY FIXED THE MONITOR! I'VE GOT **SUPER-HORSE** IN FOCUS! NOW I CAN GIVE HIM MORE OF MY DESTRUCTIVE COMMANDS!

BUT IN THE NEXT INSTANT, A COLORFUL FIGURE SWOOPS INTO THE GROTTO...

SUPER-HORSE! NOW FOR THE FINAL DESTRUCTIVE ACT WHICH WILL ERASE YOUR FRIENDSHIP WITH **SUPERGIRL** FOREVER! I ORDER YOU TO DESTROY THE **WHITE HOUSE!**

¡GASP!¿ THEN THAT FORTUNE TELLER'S WARNING WAS TRUE! VOSTAR IS THE CULPRIT! LUCKILY I GOT AWAY FROM DICK IN TIME TO SWITCH TO **SUPERGIRL!**

AT THAT MOMENT OVER WASHINGTON, D.C....

IT'S **SUPER-HORSE!** HE'S GOING TO ATTACK!

I MUST RUIN--DEVASTATE... DESTROY EVERYTHING!

BUT MEANWHILE, **SUPERGIRL** HAS OVERPOWERED VOSTAR AND DONNED HIS COMMAND-HELMET...

ATTENTION, **SUPER-HORSE!** THIS IS **SUPERGIRL!** CANCEL ALL PREVIOUS ORDERS! SWITCH TO YOUR NORMAL BEHAVIOR PATTERN AND REPORT TO ME IN ATLANTIS AT ONCE!

THANKS, **SUPER-GIRL!** YOU'VE FREED ME FROM THIS TERRIBLE MENTAL SLAVERY!

LATER, AS VOSTAR IS TURNED OVER TO THE ATLANTIS AUTHORITIES...

SO YOU THINK YOU'VE STOPPED ME? FOOLS! NO PRISON CAN HOLD VOSTAR! I'M THE WORLD'S GREATEST CRIMINAL SCIENTIST! GREATER EVEN THAN **LUTHOR!**

HMM! SO HE CONSIDERS HIMSELF **LUTHOR'S** RIVAL? THIS COULD LEAD TO REAL TROUBLE SOME DAY!

13

THAT AFTERNOON, AS LINDA VISITS THE CARNIVAL TO THANK THE FORTUNE-TELLER...

A HANDSOME YOUNG FORTUNE TELLER? THERE MUST BE SOME MISTAKE! I AM PROFESSOR MYSTO!

I SEE! THANK YOU!

THEN WHO WAS THAT MAN WHO TOLD MY FORTUNE? HE LOOKED SO FAMILIAR TO ME! I WONDER IF I'LL EVER SEE HIM AGAIN?

PROF. MYST FORTUN TELLER

END

THAT'S A GOOD QUESTION! WILL **SUPERGIRL** EVER AGAIN MEET BIRON FACE TO FACE? WILL SHE EVER DISCOVER THE SECRET IDENTITY OF **SUPER-HORSE?** WATCH FOR FUTURE STORIES IN THIS MAGAZINE!

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BEBE

HENRY BOLTINOFF

BANG!

BOOM!

BEBE, YOU MADE A LOT OF NOISE COMING DOWN THE STAIRS. NOW GO BACK AND COME DOWN LIKE A LADY!

YES, MOM!

YOU HAVE TO TEACH THEM PROPER MANNERS!

MY, THAT WAS BETTER, BEBE. YOU CAME DOWN **QUIETLY**!

SURE, I **SLID DOWN THE BANNISTER**!

END

Coming... Super-Attractions!

AUG. SUPERMAN COMICS ON SALE JUNE 20th

Is it a Bird? Is it a Plane? No--it's WONDER-MAN!

Yes, SUPERMAN becomes a forgotten champion when he is outclassed by...

"The NEW SUPER-HERO of METROPOLIS!"

Also: "The GOOFY SUPERMAN!" (You'll laugh yourself sick when you see how RED KRYPTONITE changes the man of STEEL into a first-class NUT!)

JULY Adventure COMICS NOW ON SALE

ARF! ARF!

KRYPTO TALKS and SUPERBOY BARKS...

GREAT RESCUE, SUPERBOY! I'LL REWARD YOU WITH A JUICY BONE!

in "KRYPTO, SUPERBOY'S MASTER!"

Also: A GREAT LEGIONNAIRE MYSTERY!

JULY JIMMY OLSEN COMICS NOW ON SALE

featuring "The SECRET of SILVER KRYPTONITE!"

Can you guess what it is?

We warn you...this is the SURPRISE STORY OF THE YEAR! TRICKIER THAN "The GREAT BOO-BOO CONTEST" WHICH CREATED A SENSATION IN SUPERMAN No. 145!

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